

## Condensed Statement of The First National Bank of Chickasha, Oklahoma

At the Close of Business Nov. 10, 1915

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts	\$695,104.58
State, County and City Warrants	34,144.01
Overdrafts	9,113.89
Premium on Bonds	8,000.00
Furniture and Fixtures	10,000.00
Real Estate Owned	50,000.00
Federal Reserve Bank Stock	7,800.00
United States Bonds	200,000.00
U. S. Bonds on hand	\$ 15,000.00
Cash with U. S. Treasurer	11,000.00
Cash in Vault	70,974.62
Cash with Banks	230,037.82
State Bonds	180,000.00
	567,012.44
	\$1,581,174.92
LIABILITIES	
Capital	\$200,000.00
Surplus	60,000.00
Undivided Profits, net	\$ 624.03
Circulation	200,000.00
Individuals	\$869,387.56
Banks	242,163.83
United States	5,000.00
	1,116,550.89
	\$1,581,174.92

The above statement is correct.

F. L. SLUSHER, Cashier.

In presenting the above statement showing the condition of this bank, we offer the services of a bank able to meet the requirements of this section of the country.

## Electric Lights

### Do You Have Electricity in Your Home? You Should

It reduces your insurance, does away with the dirt and inconvenience of oil lights. Is always ready—push the button and flood your home with soft, mellow light.

It is Economical—If Rightfully Used

Then, there are so many labor-saving, housekeeping devices which this servant of the family places at your disposal.

SEE US ABOUT IT

## Chickasha Gas and Electric Company

## Red Tail Lights

THAT'S ALL.

## The Modern Garage

323 Kans. and 207-11 So. 4th.

Phone 908. Phone 98 after midnight

Wm. James, President  
W. W. Horne, Vice-Pres.Ed. F. Johns, Cashier  
F. C. Hall, Asst. Cashier

## Citizens National Bank

CHICKASHA, OKLAHOMA

Capital.....\$75,000. Surplus and Profits.....\$45,000  
YOUR BUSINESS SOLICITED.

DIRECTORS—B. P. Smith, W. M. Inman, W. W. Horne,  
W. H. Driggers, J. F. Driggers, J. C. Driggers, Ed. F. Johns

Accounts of merchants, corporations and individuals solicited. Every  
courtesy extended consistent with conservative banking.

### DISTRESS IN THE STOMACH.

There are many people who have a distress in the stomach after meals. It is due to indigestion and easily remedied by taking one of Chamberlain's Tablets after meals. Mrs. Henry Padgham, Victor, N. Y., writes: "For some time I was troubled with headache and distress in my stomach after eating, also with constipation. About six months ago I began taking Chamberlain's Tablets. They regulated the action of my bowels and the headache and other annoyances ceased in a short time." Obtainable everywhere.

### A PINE WHOOPING COUGH REMEDY.

Mother's Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey is just the remedy for your children's cold ailments. The fact is that pine is a quick enemy of cold conditions. Its qualities loosen the mucus in the throat, soothe the lungs and open up the air passages. The combination of honey, soothing and pleasant, with the loosening pine quality makes this an ideal cough remedy for children. Each passing year brings for it, new friends. A family of growing children cannot afford to be without it. Use a bottle.

## O'Toole Muses on Ancient and Modern Extravagance

### Boaz Blows Himself to Beat the Band For His Best Girl

By GEORGE H. WYATT.

"Good mornin' to yez, Mither McGonigal," said O'Toole as he dropped into the eminent lawyer's office a few mornings since, seated himself in the easiest chair, helped himself to three cigars and a handful of matches, and proceeded to make himself at home.

"Is it well you are, me boy? Sure, O'Toole take a snifter from that private stock av yours. Phwat the devil's that yez are a-sayin' about me spittin' in your bloody old waste basket? An' phwat is it O'm a-sayin' whether the nayyar puts his hands in it or not? For O'll split phwere O' place—to the devil wid your nayyar. Can't he laundry the mitts av him afther he flupies the waste basket?"

"Spakin' av waste baskets, Mr. McGonigal, reminds me av extravagance. And spakin' av extravagance reminds me that the youths av today are some-thin' fierce whin compared with the wans who lived in the toime av the long ago. Now, there was our frind Jim. Why, 'twas only the ither day that O' saw the lad standin' forinist the pickled wind counter av one av the ladin' soft drink importuns av this city, a-blowin' his siff an' a-spindin' his change on a strawberry blondine wif a winnin' smile and a pair av high-leel'd shoes—a-blowin' his kale toke a spindrift indade, as indade he wuz.

"Now, tell me, Mither McGonigal, iv yez can, phyt is that a foine young laddy buck av this day and toime, in this age av enlightenmint an' Christianized warfare, deems ut necessary to unlimber the pocketbook av his all' loike a German artillery corps a-on-umberin' av their tree hundred milli-meter guns. Ivery toime a foine damsel blows into his way an' gazes forinist her wid languishin' oyes? Does yez suppose, Mither McGonigal, that he thinks he will be afther makin' himself the more soldier wid her by a-spindin' av his loose change on ice cream fizzes an' root beer jolips an' limeade frappes an' wakened-wather rickies?"

"If he be so thinkin' ut's mistaken he is, accordin' to me own thoughts, an' accordin' to the tachein' av the cuildren's book that morthal mon wuz ever dedicated in since the toime whin the first printer and binder toorned out the foirst set av statoots beautifully embossed on the foirst av stone.

"Sure, Mither McGonigal, me dear, it wuz out to an intertainmint the ither night O' wuz an' at that intertainmint O' saw the beautiful sthory av an a-some-mickle courtship kimpit, fied an' told in play-actin' that wuz thure to natur' and touchin' to me heart. An' that sthory wuz borried from that book O'm afther tellin' till yez about.

"Mither McGonigal, the sthory wuz av a young mon—as bould young blade as wuz iver Rory O'Moore. An' this mon had in phinty, we wuz told, av the worl'd's goods. Sure, an' 'twas a big farmer he wuz, wid acres on acres av golden grain, an' horses an' mon servints an' maid servints an' cows an' jassaxes an' sheep a-sibblin' off av the hillsides an' outen the valleys.

"Now, this mon had bank accounts an' stock in the railroad that wuz built, sivilal thousan' years later, across the Plains av Abraham an' into the city av Jericho an' 'tendsolde the River av Jordan an' finally got lost in the wilderness. Yis, Mither McGonigal, this broth av a bye had av the worl'd's riches a-plinty. Sure, an' he could ate portherhouse steaks wid onion thrimmin' sivilal days in the wake an' have a clane shirt ivery Sunday. An' he didn't have to use a safety razor on account av the savin' av it's place, but could be wold an' extravagent an' go to union barber shops an' have three shaves in win wake an' otherwise live loike a lord.

"Well, Mither McGonigal, this lad O'm a-tillin' yez av wuz loike all ither cildren av him. So, came a day whin he made goo-goo oyes at the faymle species. 'Twas this mon went in to the mither an' he sez to the mither av him, sez he to his mither.

"Mither, sez he, 'ut's a-thinkin' av gittin' married. O' am. An' the mither fided her own an' lubbed in the face av the son av her, an' sez that 'twas go longer a kid-loike he wuz, but a grown up mon. 'Thin 'twas that the mither crossed herself an' said, 'The saints preserve us now, an' phwat is av the bye's a-takin' av?' An' he sez, 'O' mither, sez he, 'Mither n's a mon O' am, an' a strong mon in that, he didn't yez yerself call me Boaz? An' bein' sich-loike mon 'is fitten that O' should tangle myself for loife wid some fair colleen, for don't the book tell till us, in some future chapter that it's not wood at all, at all, for a strong mon to live alone?"

"Now, who is ut yez have in

mind?" asked the mither av the bye. "Who is ut, O' asks yez that yez have bin a-droppin' the wing av yez around an' a-takin' blarney to an' a-sayin' on wid loingin' oyes?"

"Sure, says the bye, sez he, 'sure, an' 'is Ruth,' sez he, 'a Moabite jewel av a jewess,' sez he, 'an' she's as bright,' sez he, 'as the brightest star,' sez he 'that will be toimes to come lade the wise men av the east,' sez he.

"But 'tis not av this country, she is, 'objests the mither. 'Sure, an' 'tis from County Claire we are, an' 'tis from the name av her O'm thinkin' 'tis a stranger to the grand ad the damsel must be."

"Ah, phwat's the dif? says the bye, 'phwat's the dif—indipindint-loike—jist, loike that."

"An' seein' that he'd gained the old lady's comint, Lorud love the soul av her, this foine son av his father wint out into the field phwere the wholies and the nayyars was a-worrukin' again toime thryin' to save the crop forinist the comin' av the rainy sazein an' the Fourth av July, long may ut wave.

"An' he wint afther that fair jewess from the County Moab—wint afther her Hammer an' lonsa, an' tooth an' nail, nor gave till her wan minute's rist until she had promised to make her regular nest in his hay poile.

"Does yez think, Mither McGonigal, that this brave laddybuck wasted the savin's av the summer in buyin' pic-nure show tixes for the Jane? Not that O'ive ever heard tell av. An' he didn't buy ice cream sodys an' sich loike stummick trouble creathers. Wance an' wance only did he blow his siff an' that wuz afther the lady had spoke the magic 'Yis.' Thin ut wuz that he embraced her an' said, afther havin' brushed the complexion av her from the shoulder av his robe, to her, sez he to her, 'Ruth,' sez he, 'Ruth,' me colleen, iv ut's loikin' barley yez are, take four measures av the same, for O' have av barley in phinty."

"Now, O' don't know how much a measure av barley is, Mither McGonigal; ut may be foive or six or avelin sivilal bushils, an' ut may be only a half a gallon—the size av the cild growler we used to rush up in Saint Looey, Mither McGonigal, before the toime whin we come to Oklahoma an' yez become a great lawyer an' meall' a big countrathur."

"Howsomever that may be, the gel took the barley an' wuz as thankful for ut as wuz anny horse in the paschuro. She didn't kick an' say 'Booie, booie' top, iv yez would have me worrukin' the loife out av meall' a-cookin' the hash an' a-spakin' the little spalpeens an' a sewin' the suspinder buttins on for yez an' a scrubbin' yez kitchen, 'tis Sundaes an' Mondays an' Chusedays, an' the balance av the wake yez will best be jarrin' yerself from, along wid the dinin' ring.' No, Mither McGonigal, she took the barley an' wuz duly thankful.

"Ah me, Mither McGonigal, the gels av today are different intoirly from the gels av that toime. Corn, popped an' trish an' rolled in 'lasses, wouldn't go wid 'em now, let alone barley."

"Spakeln' seriously, Mither McGonigal, phwat would the young ladies av today think av a young mon were he to attempt to come through wid an' intertainmint similar to that av Boaz? Just imagine, iv yez can, some William Henry av this day an' toime a-sayin' to his Miss Liza Jane, 'Me dear, little, dimpled dartin', yez are the desire av me heart an' the apple av me oyle. O' wouldst that thou wouldst abide be-nathe me roof-tree an' sew on me buttins an' aitein' to me laundry an' loike afther me dairy an' fed the pigs an' milk me cow an' fix the loonch for our cildren whin they start to school an' be me little tootsy wootsums for the balance av your loife. Sayest thou 'Yis?' An' whin she had said the yis, wid blushes accordin' to Hoyle, he'd say 'Yum, yum, Liza Jane. Here's a voice measure av barley for the avenin' meal."

"Joost imagine ut, Mither McGonigal!"

Again we must remind our friends that we positively will not accept "rent" and "sale" ads by phone. Do not embarrass us by asking us to do so.

DAILY EXPRESS.

10-5-15

### The Joy of Motherhood.

There need be no apprehension of distress to mar the complete joy of expectation, for many women who know, advise the use of Mother's Friend, an external remedy of particular value designed to soothe the muscles and relieve the pressure resulting on many nerves so that the strain upon the cords, tendons and ligaments is not accompanied by severe pains that sometimes cause nausea, morning sickness and other local distresses.

Mother's Friend has been used successfully for two generations and can be had of any druggist.

## SQUARING ACCOUNTS

By KEITH KENYON.

"Oh, Dorothy! What do you think? Here's a letter from the Union Realty company about our mortgage. They don't want the interest this time. They're after the entire amount or the farm. They must know your Uncle Tom's away and won't be home for a month. I don't know what to do. He always attends to these things. Oh, dear!"

Dorothy's pretty face was sober. "Don't you see how it is, Aunt Polly? It's as clear as day. Mr. Wakefield is at the head of the Realty company and he is interested in all the oil leases around us. This is his chance! Isn't it hateful?" She stamped her foot with indignation.

"I guess that's about right, Dorothy. It's the oil! I wish Tom was home to see the man when he comes. The letter says their representative will be here tomorrow to look over the situation. That means, I suppose, he's to go back and tell them the best place to put down wells."

"Never mind, auntie. Let me dream over it and I'll be sure to find a way out by tomorrow!"

Comforted somewhat by her niece's assurance, Mrs. Lenhart started to pare apples for pies. Suddenly Dorothy had an inspiration. "Let me bake the pies, auntie, won't you?"

"Certainly, dearie. I'd be glad if you would. I want to attend to some other things before our company comes."

But Dorothy had another inspiration, and it ended by her coaxing her aunt to spend the day with a relative. Anxious to convey her news to sympathizing listeners, Mrs. Lenhart was not hard to persuade.

So Mrs. Lenhart drove away and Dorothy laughed a wicked little laugh that means mischief for someone.

When Stewart Martin arrived at the farm the next day he was visibly pleased at the greeting of Mrs. Lenhart and her very pretty niece. It was dinner time and the most delectable smells came from the kitchen, which added to his contentment.

"Dorothy cooked the dinner," beamed her aunt. "She doesn't often take a notion, so I hope you'll feel sufficiently flattered."

He bowed his acknowledgment. "I am, indeed, Miss Dorothy. If things taste as good as they look, you are ready for a diploma."

Dorothy reddened. Then she suddenly left the table. "I'm not hungry, auntie. I—I have a headache. Please go ahead and eat."

After the first mouthful of food, Aunt Polly's expression changed from one of worry to chagrin. What was the matter with the chicken? Dorothy had evidently emptied the salt crock and pepper box on it. But a hasty bit of potato proved the contrary. A goodly portion of salt, pepper and a suspicion of sugar had also fallen to their lot. The beets, peas and even preserves and the pie had been ruined with salt.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Martin. Dorothy has evidently had a little joke at your expense. If you'll wait, I'll get you some bread and butter and preserves and a cup of tea."

But the gentleman had lost his appetite and declined with thanks. "I think I'll look over the farm a bit, if you don't mind."

Dorothy did not appear all afternoon—nor at the evening meal, which her aunt got herself.

But how was his hostess to know that he slept on the floor all night, after a vain attempt to clear his bed of sand and Spanish needles?

At dawn he was dressed and out. Tired and discouraged, he determined to leave at the earliest opportunity. Then he saw the cause of all his trouble milking a cow in the barnyard and looking like a picture in pink gingham.

He hesitated an instant. Then an odd look came into his eyes. "I've always been known to get even, Miss Dorothy," he said, coming up behind her, and as she turned in surprise he stooped, caught her face in his hands and kissed her first on one cheek and then the other.

She sprang up furious. "You coward!"

He smiled tolerantly. "When people act like children they should be treated as such. It's no crime surely to kiss a child."

"What do you mean?"

"That I'm so full of sand I could ground a ship and so full of water after the salty dinner I could float it off again."

She had to laugh. Then she bit her lip, provoked. But it was too late for dignity.

"But you're so mean to come here and try to steal uncle's farm when he's away!"

"You're in wrong somehow, Miss Dorothy. Your uncle sent me here to look over the ground and locate good places for wells. I'm an oil expert. I'm going to make his fortune for him."

"Then you didn't come to foreclose for the Realty company?"

"Never heard of it. The only thing I'd like to foreclose on around here, Miss Dorothy, is a very pretty girl in a pink gingham dress. Now, please, don't be angry again. When you know me better you'll find that it's my way to go directly for everything I want, and, meaningly, 'I generally get it.'"

Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

## THE Oklahoma National Bank

Of Chickasha, Oklahoma

Official Statement (Condensed) to the Comptroller of the Currency of the U.S. at the close of business

Nov. 10, 1915

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts	\$609,598.84
Over drafts	1,957.77
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	25,000.00
Federal Reserve Bank Stock	8,750.00
Furniture and Fixtures	5,000.00
State Bonds and Warrants	33,672.81
Redemption Fund	1,250.00
Cash and sight exchange	270,538.33
Total	\$950,762.25
LIABILITIES	
Capital stock,	\$100,000.00
Surplus	25,000.00
Undivided profits, net	15,447.97
Circulation	24,550.00
Re discounts	8,903.50
Deposits	776,840.78
Total	\$950,762.25

The above Statement is correct.

M. C. CANNON, Vice-President.

A service made perfect by years of successful banking experience is extended you by this bank.

## 9-10ths

of the business of the world it is estimated is done by checks. The sub-merged tenth use cash. It is easier to go with the stream than against it. If you start an account here, you will have made your first stride toward success and will be going with the stream.

Did you ever hear of a rich or successful person who had no bank account?

## The Farmers State Bank

Deposits Guaranteed

Condensed statement of

## The Chickasha National Bank

At the close of business Nov. 10, 1915.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts	\$ 299,874.68
Overdrafts	772.82
U. S. Bonds	50,000.00
Furniture and Fixtures	5,318.35
Real Estate	9,985.78
Federal Reserve Bank Stock	3,464.00
Stocks and Warrants	16,564.55
Bills of Exchange	45,230.88
Cash and Sight Exchange	48,777.95
Total	\$ 479,975.01
LIABILITIES	
Capital	\$100,000.00
Surplus	14,200.00
Undivided Profits	10,054.11
Circulation	49,100.00
DEPOSITS	306,620.90
Total	\$ 479,975.01

The above statement is correct.

ROY C. SMITH, Cashier.

## MOTORCYCLES

1916 Harley-Davidson

Motorcycles on Easy Payments.

122 South Third Street.

## JESS A. TUCKER